

# COLEMAN MINER

Volume 2, No. 34

Coleman, Alberta, Friday, August 27, 1909

\$2 00 Yearly



## Cabinet Cigar Store

AND

## Barber Shop

We have the largest and most up-to-date stock in the Pass of  
**Tobaccos, Cigars, Pipes  
and Fancy Goods for  
Smokers, at the very  
Lowest Prices**

There is no end to the varieties we carry

We have also added a repair  
outfit to our business and we  
are now prepared to mend any  
pipe you can bring to us

**M. E. GRAHAM, Pro.**

## Pastime Pool Room

Is the place to spend  
your leisure hours. All  
admit that more pleasure  
is derived from a game of  
Pool or Billiards than any  
other indoor amusement.

We stock the highest  
grades of imported Cigars  
and Cigarettes. Our line  
of Pipes, Tobaccos and  
smokers sundries is complete.

We solicit a share of  
your patronage.

## Alex. Morrison & Co.

**DR. JOHN WESTWOOD**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Office: Mines' Union Hospital, 2nd  
Street.  
Hours: 9-10 a.m. 4-5 and 7-8 p.m.

**Some "Ifs"** If you come  
our way we will send  
overflowing values your way. If you  
leave a \$ with us it is merely ex-  
changing the money for its equivalent  
in jewelry specialties. What we give  
you will be as sound and genuine as  
the money. If you are a careful  
spender this store will appeal to you  
on the money of economy. If you're  
eager to secure goods which aren't  
afraid of the closest scrutiny this is  
a good place to come. It is a good place  
to come to for every reason that  
makes one store better than another.  
Glad to greet you at any time.

**Alex. Cameron**  
Watchmaker, Optician  
and Issuer of Marriage Licenses

## E. Disney

Contractor and Builder

Brick, Lime, Hard Wall  
Plaster, Coast Flooring,  
Mouldings, Doors and  
Windows always on  
hand.

## Lumber of all Kinds

**T. Ede**  
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC  
Calmar, Alberta

## COLEMAN JOTTINGS

Happenings of Interest in and  
Around This Bustling Town.  
You Are Talked About

We shall thank our readers for all items of  
interest which they may be able to furnish  
us for publication. Phone 94A. P.O. Box 175

Percy Talbot leaves for Seattle next  
Tuesday.

D. J. Hill received a carload of fur-  
niture this week.

Closed every Monday. Photog-  
rapher, Pacific Hotel.

High-class job work promptly ex-  
ecuted at the MINER office.

E. Matthews has taken a position in  
F. G. Graham's barber shop.  
Miss E. Chalmer, of Red Deer, is in  
town visiting her sister Mrs. Pizer.

A. S. Farquharson of Fernie was a  
guest at the "Coleman" this week.

The photographer at the Pacific  
Hotel will be closed every Monday.

Mrs. Quimette's sister, Mrs. W. H.  
Stovin of Waskada, Man., is in town.

Photos taken every day except  
Monday. Photographer, Pacific Ho-  
tel.

Mr. Sharp of Sharp and Irvine,  
Spokane, arrived in Coleman Tues-  
day.

J. Derbyshire, late superintendent  
of the Michel mines, was in town on  
Monday.

A car load of new Timothy hay  
arrived at the Coleman Mercantile  
this week.

J. S. Murray, an experienced hard-  
ware clerk has secured a position in  
D. J. Hill's store.

Preparations are being made for a  
grand concert on the evening of La-  
bor Day in Coleman.

Word has just been received that  
Mrs. H. W. Kearns, Fenelon Falls,  
Ont., sister of A. McLean here, is  
dead.

D. E. Roberts has left the employ of  
the I. C. & G. Co. and is now assistant  
superintendent of the McGillivray  
mine.

Inspector Belcher and his assistant  
commissioner of the R. N. W. M. P.  
were in Coleman this week for annual  
inspection.

**WANTED.**—A position as Steno-  
grapher by young Lady. Both short  
hand and typewriting. Good Speed  
Apply at this office.

A. C. Brovey, organizer and inter-  
preter for the U. M. W. of A., is  
in town having arrived here on Tues-  
day evening from Fernie.

The fire hall has been fitted up with  
a new bell and it is also hoped that  
it will be rung at nine each night as we  
are greatly in need of a curfew  
law.

Inspector Carr of the Hudson Bay  
and Calgary Fire Insurance Com-  
panies was in town this week. He  
expressed himself as well pleased with  
the new fire hall.

As the bandmen have been unable  
to secure quarters for practice, the  
council should assist them in this  
matter. A band stand would not be  
out of the way either.

We note that Mr. Emanuel A. Soller,  
L. L. B., has located in Blairmore.  
He will manage Messrs. Palmer and  
Thompson's law office there and will  
attend Coleman every Monday and  
Tuesday.

## Echos From Frank

Mr. and Mrs. Kribbs from Michel  
are in town.

Miss Nancy Dunlop is now working  
at the Frank Hotel.

P. D. McFarlane, late of the Scran-  
ton School is in town.

Mr. Hughes of Calgary has taken  
the place of Mr. Davidson in the Un-  
ion Bank.

Mr. Drummond, our worthy editor,  
while at the North Fork fishing last  
week and is still hunting for "em."

Mr. J. Wilson representing H. C.  
Haid, Brick Manufacturer, Parkhill, Ont.,  
was in town. He was visiting B. J.  
Watson.

A company from the West  
Canadian ran away on Wednesday.  
The driver, Victor Evonson, was  
thrown out on a sharp rock, being in-  
stantly killed. The body was taken  
to Blairmore. An inquest was deemed  
necessary.



DEVELOPING THE MCGILLIVRAY MINE, AT COLEMAN

## Lille Jottings

We are glad to note that the road  
between Frank and Lille, referred to  
last week, is now being put into a  
good state of repair.

Mrs. Pinkney collected over fifty  
dollars towards the expenses of the  
church, which shows that many of the  
people here are in sympathy with the  
church, although they do not attend  
as regularly as they might.

Sunday last, being children's day, a  
special service was held in the church  
on Sunday evening. The Rev. Mr.  
Sutherland preached and many of the  
children sang or recited. There was  
a good attendance and all passed  
off satisfactorily. Lille is fortunate  
in having such an excellent organist  
as Miss Williams as under her  
leadership the singing is always  
good.

Angelo Comparin was up at the pub-  
lic court last Thursday, before Justice  
Pinkney. He was charged with being  
drunk and causing a disturbance on  
the street. Con. Manson prosecuted  
and defendant was fined one dollar  
and costs, five dollars in all.

A pedlar was also charged, before  
Inspector Belcher, with selling goods  
without a license. He was fined  
one dollar and costs.

Quite a number of visitors have  
been here during the week: includ-  
ing, Inspector Belcher, W. A. Martin,  
Frank, H. Baines and P. Weiland  
High River, Miss Porteous, Miss  
Pepper and E. C. Martin, Frank, J. J.  
Pleasant and T. Menard, Blairmore.  
Rev. J. W. Armstrong Diamond City,  
J. W. Stirling Calgary, J. W. Ben-  
nett, Fernie, Mrs. Thomas, Mrs.  
Graham, Frank, and Miss Clara Pear-  
son, Blairmore.

## Additional Coleman Locals

Elsie Thompson, child of Mr. and  
Mrs. George Thompson, died on Tues-  
day and was buried on Wednesday  
morning.

George Craig, who died in the hos-  
pital on Saturday night was buried  
on Monday. Rev. T. M. Murray hold-  
ing funeral services in the Institution-  
al church.

Rev. Mr. Sutherland who has labored  
in Blairmore for the past summer,  
will preach his farewell sermon on  
Sunday. He leaves for Scotland on  
Wednesday.

Rev. T. M. Murray will visit Pas-  
sburg district, preaching at Mr. Whites  
appointments on Sunday 28th. The  
latter will again take the services in  
the Institutional church.

M. J. Harper received a message from  
the Hon. Frank Oliver, minister of  
the Interior, Ottawa, informing Mr.  
Harper that the minister will be pass-  
ing through Coleman on his way  
west this evening.

Rev. N. Saitzoff of the Independent  
Greek church spent three days with  
Mr. and Mrs. Murray. He is visiting  
the camps with a view of finding out  
how many adherents of the above  
church reside here.

The Institutional Sunday School  
held their annual picnic on Wednes-  
day. The day was ideal. There was  
a large gathering of children, parents  
and friends. There were many con-  
tests, for which useful prizes were  
given to the winners. This was the  
largest picnic in the history of the  
school.

## IMPORTANT MEETING

The sixth general meeting of  
members of the Western branch of  
the Canadian Mining Institute will be  
opened at Nelson, B.C. on Saturday  
morning, September 25, 1909. A  
paper relative to "The Coal Resources  
of British Columbia and  
of Alberta," will be read and discus-  
ed.

## GAME

The editor of the Frank Paper had a  
thrilling experience up the North  
Fork, which is worth while. In com-  
pany with a companion-at-arms, he  
had no less than a double barreled  
shot-gun, they rambled through the  
woods and down the dale, made  
sport of the little fawns and the tiny  
black bears until they were complete-  
ly fatigued.

Modesty forbids me to announce  
through the columns of this paper  
who did the culinary operations,  
but the following episode will prove  
that such operations were done.

Flap-jacks and flap-jacks were the  
order of the day. Morning, noon and  
night they were on the bill-of-fare,  
until the well-known editor became  
disgusted and threw a whole day's  
cooking outside the tent. Little did  
he know the mischief he had caused.

Their two steeds, the property of a  
Frank man, smelt the inflammatory  
cakes and hastened that way to their  
sorrow and everlasting disappear-  
ance. They have gone and Frank  
knows them no more.

## PRAT AS FUEL

Dr. Haanel, of Department of Mines,  
has initiated a plan of national im-  
portance. We have heard of the  
pratt as fuel and so have we. It will  
not only be as good as, but much bet-  
ter than coal. It will also be much  
cheaper. The experiment station is  
now in course of erection at Ottawa,  
and when it is the first Pratt will be  
brought from an excellent bog which  
is situated near Alfred, Ontario. The  
end of the coal supply is within  
measurable distance. However, with  
pratt the situation is different. It  
grows, and it is believed that there  
are enough Pratt bogs in Canada to  
provide a practically inexhaustible  
supply for an immense population.

The experiments are not new, of  
course. We are simply following the  
lead of Norway and Sweden, but the  
prospects is that, like Scandinavia,  
we shall be placed in possession of a  
cheap and thoroughly adequate dom-  
estic and manufacturing fuel.

## JUST THE THING

Clerks in bookstores are expected to  
know the inside of every book, and  
to be able to advise prospective cus-  
tomers much as a doctor prescribes  
for a patient. A writer in The Bilt-  
more relates the following rather one-sided  
conversation which took place in a  
bookstore. The lady entered in a  
hurry.

"I've only got a little time," she  
said to the clerk, "and I want to get  
my husband a book for his birthday.  
Show me what you have."

"I don't want anything too expen-  
sive, and I don't want anything cheap  
either. He's mild-mannered man,  
and not fond of sports, so don't show  
me anything in that line. And don't  
show me anything in the way of  
trashy novels; and I might as well  
say right that you can't persuade  
me to buy history or biography."

"I'm in a dreadful hurry, and I've  
wasted too much time here already.  
Of course you don't know my hus-  
band, but from all I've said can't you  
suggest something appropriate?"

"Yes, ma'am," said the clerk, hum-  
bly, looking along the shelves. "Here  
is a book called 'How to Manage a  
Talking Machine.'—Youth's Com-  
panion."

## CAPE BRITON STRIKE

Glouce Bay, N. S., Aug. 25.—The  
seventh week of the strike ended with  
the situation apparently unchanged.  
Rumors are plenty of peace negotia-  
tions and those who profess to know  
what is going on inside say that mat-  
ters are progressing favorably, and  
that the strike will end inside of two  
weeks.

## WILL DONATE PARK TO CITY

The International Coal Co. Will  
Consider Same at Their  
Next Meeting

At the next meeting of the  
directors of the International  
Coal Co., a resolution will be  
brought up, and with every  
prospect of passing, that the  
company donate to the town of  
Coleman that tract of land  
along Nest Perzee creek and to  
the West for recreation pur-  
poses.

The MINER once before spoke  
of this and now there is every  
hope of getting this splendid  
tract of land.

## HOW TO LIVE LONG AND KEEP WELL

Public health officials have made  
great progress within the last fifty  
years in the prevention of epidemic  
diseases. They are now to a great de-  
gree prevented. But the work of pre-  
venting individual diseases, cannot be  
done by public health officials, it must  
be done by each individual. It is be-  
lieved by scientists that the brain  
should last one hundred years, and as  
long as the brain remains strong the  
body ought to be well. Scientists tell  
us impulses are sent from the brain  
along tracts through the spinal cord  
and sent out to different organs and  
parts of the body over the small  
nerves that are given off from the  
spinal cord and pass through the little  
openings in the vertebra which makes  
up the spinal segments. The new  
science of the vertebrae, Osteopathy,  
has been discovered only a few years  
ago, and has now over 5,000 practition-  
ers and has met with such remark-  
able success in treating individual  
diseases that forty-one of the United  
States have given its practice legal  
recognition, was the first school to  
discover and put in practice this new  
philosophy that pressure on these  
little soft wires anywhere from the  
time they leave the brain until they  
reach their termination would hinder  
the impulses from passing over them  
properly, therefore, the organs or tis-  
sues not received their proper nerve  
force would become weakened and dis-  
eased, and instead of giving medicine  
internally the Osteopaths by manipu-  
lation endeavor to remove any pres-  
sure to these little nerves as they  
emanate from the spinal cord, and  
allowing the nerves to be its work  
properly. Again, sometimes the contrac-  
tion of muscles or ligaments as well as  
the misplacement of the vertebra will  
cause this trouble, also affecting the  
little tubes arteries and veins and  
allowing them to carry their full  
supply of blood to or from these or-  
gans.

The COLEMAN MINER is for sale at  
all the Drug Stores in the Pass.

## Hillcrest Notes

J. Baird and family are living in Hill-  
crest.

W. Foster has purchased a new  
horse and buggy.

Mrs. F. Bosley is registered at the  
Hillcrest Hotel.

Robinson of the Hub Colliery, Glace  
Bay, N. S., arrived last night.

Mr. Baird has bought a lot in Blair-  
more and intends building at once.

J. Rudd has taken over the store  
formerly belonging to Mrs. T. B.  
Rudd.

J. W. Burrows has opened a barber  
shop in Hillcrest. He reports business  
good.

Miss McRury arrived this morning  
from Port Marlen, N. S. She is going  
to take charge of the Bellevue School.

The wife of D. Pollock arrived last  
night from Calgary. Both Mr. and  
Mrs. Pollock intend living in Hill-  
crest.

N. H. Ross arrived last night from  
the same place. They are friends of  
Mrs. Edgar Johnson. They intend  
residing here for the present.

Miss Annie I. Miller, of Bellevue,  
leaves for the East on Wednesday  
afternoon the 18th. Miss Miller will  
be missed a great deal by her many  
friends.

A runaway occurred this week a few  
miles down the prairie when a team  
of horses belonging to the Bellevue  
Livery ran through Bellevue. No  
damages have been reported yet.

C. McPherson, W. Smith, and J. W.  
Burrows met with an accident on Sun-  
day while out driving. The horses  
got frightened and upset the buggy,  
which was badly wrecked. None of  
the three were seriously hurt.

John Tate of Hillcrest was injured  
in the mine on Friday the 19th while  
building in the chute, he lost his foot-  
ing and fell into the chute below and  
was buried to the waist with rock.  
His back and legs were badly injured  
and was removed to the hospital at  
Edmonton on Saturday morning.

The O. N. R. T. have surveyed a  
railway line through Hillcrest. The  
survey has gone through a Hood's  
ranch. The 14th and 15th seemed all  
big days in Hillcrest. Men were to  
be seen all over with loads which un-  
able them to walk straight and some  
of them not to walk at all.

An accident occurred on the C. P.  
Railway last week. The engine ran  
away with 20 cars on, and was stopped  
by twelve cars loaded with coal which  
stood on the siding at the Hillcrest  
station. One car was badly damaged  
and the engine was so badly broken  
that it was taken to Hillcrest with a  
C. P. R. engine and is not likely to  
work for some time. No one was  
hurt, the firemen and engineer escaped  
safely through the window none  
the worse for their quick ride. A C.  
P. R. engine is taking its place until  
the other is repaired.

## A RECORD

Three thousand and one tons of  
coal were mined at the International's  
mine on Tuesday.

An ad in the MINER brings quick  
results.

We carry a full line of ard-  
ware, ouse Furniture, Crock-  
ery, Fishing Tackle and all  
kinds of sportsmen's outfits.

ur prices are reasonable  
and our goods strictly first-  
class

Plumbing a Specialty.

**Coleman Hardware Co.**







## ENGLAND'S NEXT KING.

Prince of Wales is Very Different From His Father.

Intellectually the Prince of Wales is a typical Englishman. He has not inherited his father's quick moving mind. His speech is a rather ponderous performance to read or listen to. He has never quite found his platform legs. To do him justice, he has no desire to find them. He would rather be on a quarterdeck. But he cannot escape the penalties of his position. Hardly a week goes by without his being obliged to deliver a public speech on some subject which he probably knows nothing of, which at any rate he cannot possibly know more than the alphabet. A clever man would get used to such ordeals, would even learn how to emerge from them triumphantly. But fifteen years at sea are not a good preparation for this kind of work, and the prince gets no farther than a few unimpaired communications and awkwardly pressed. Very possibly the English public would prefer not to have it otherwise. A brilliant prince would strike a great many Englishmen as improper. And, after all, the possession of a comfortable, unexciting intellect saves the Prince of Wales from the great dangers, among others from the danger of being misunderstood. His face, it is generally agreed, is the image of his mind. Stupid would be an exaggerated as well as an unkindly adjective to apply to it, but in the heavy eyes and their wonderful power of warding off expression one detects the insignia of sound British stolidity. There is no scandal—it would be difficult to imagine any scandal—attaching to his private life. And the gossip that he inclined to intemperance—let me say it with all possible emphasis—the idiot of calumnies. In none of his actions does he give any opening for criticism. In none, too, does he inspire any great enthusiasm. An uninteresting man? One hears that comment passed, and on the whole it is not perhaps without some share of truth. If he has not inherited his father's swiftness of apprehension, neither has he inherited his tact. And perhaps the most interesting thing about him is his reckless and unhesitating power of private, the way he burts out anything that may be in his head. Moreover, he has some rather strong political views—views which incline toward a decidedly anti-Toryism. And in addition he is fond of getting up cases in connection with the leading questions of the day.

The lack of consideration of these qualities leads at times to some amusing developments, and the spectacle of the Prince of Wales trying to convert a leading man of the opposition to tariff reform and lecturing cabinet ministers on their iniquities is by no means uncommon. In another age one can easily conceive the prince enacting the part of the "old man" in "The Merchant of Venice" on the misdeeds of "those aristocratic style." But the prince and a king are two very different personages, and as the supreme head of affairs he would, one imagines, be everything but a "man of the people" and a trifle dull. At the same time he would be free from embarrassing tact, he has no "set" and strongly disapproves of his father's "set," and in time he doubt he will make a most manageable ruler.—Harper's Weekly.

Weed Cutting by Motorboat. In Egypt an enormous amount of trouble and expense have been caused by the weeds and other vegetable growth which spread so rapidly as to choke canals and other waterways in a few days. Clearing by hand has been almost impossible in one district, so a motorboat has been equipped with a unique weed cutter and placed in service. The cutting attachment consists of a pair of V shaped knives with sharp points and blades, worked by belt from the propeller shaft. They trail along the bottom of the waterway, cutting the growth off at the roots. It is said that the little boat will clear as much as five acres an hour.—London Globe.

Washable Straps in Cars. White kid gloves may now grasp with impunity the straps of the new open pay-as-you-enter cars on the Third Avenue line. The hanging straps are completely covered by a celluloid enamel composition of pure white. They are to be cleaned every day and washed with a sponge, and they can be perfumed and disinfected if necessary. The board of health is said to be delighted with the innovation and warmly approves the effort to make the device slippery Alpine heights from which wicked bacteria would slide and break their evil necks. The new straps are now in place, and the cars of the system.—New York Herald.

A High Toned Umpire. During the ball game between the newboys and the bookboots on Murphy's vacant lot the umpire had occasion to repeat an unjust reflection on his character. "Come to the club house!" he roared at the offending player.

"Aw, come out of my HP! related the snappy player. 'There isn't no clubhouse in the HP!'

"Den crawl into a sewer pipe and draw on yer imagination, youse lemon faced nut!" cried the naughty of delinquent. "Come to the club house!" he roared at the offending player.

## Fashion's Pointers on Correct Underwear

So vulgar is some of the underwear worn nowadays that a moral essay could well be written on the subject. But the whole truth of the matter is that the wearers of these over-trimmed garments, which in the cheaper forms are really atrocious with their coarse materials and bad lace, are misinformed as to the correctness of their taste.

Dame Fashion, above all ladies on earth, has no liking anywhere for coarse splendour, and when it comes to the secret garment that holly alcove which wraps women closest, she is a veritable martinet. In opinion, commanding always the most delicate materials and dainty work one can afford. In fact, the good lady seems to say to each of her daughters as they start forth for a debauch of "white" shopping, "Remember you are a lady, my dear."

In short, choose something for its refinement rather than for lavish decoration—something, preferably plain and showing a cheap fastness. And so it has been since Eve's daughters first took to petticoats; in all opinion worth considering the undergarment, rather than the gown, which gives that ineffable essence known as ladyhood.

The imported underwear, which stands at the top of the ladder for good taste, supplies in the main the simplest of all models, and with these to go by, and materials so cheap, the home sewer has in her means to supply herself luxuriously and elegantly with all the underwear needed.

White is par excellence the first choice for material, though a delicate tinted batiste, if made up by hand, may also be used for a fine set to match a special gown; while such a very novel texture as dotted muslin can, with punctilious taste, express the proper sentiment. Hand sewing is almost obligatory on underwear in good taste, though seams may be machine stitched, for all feeling, tucking, the joinings of trimmings, etc., may be left to the patient fingers and the cambric needles of our grandmothers.

Every material has its special sort of trimming. The French silk chemises, which are made in the convents abroad and come over in immense numbers to this country, are trimmed only about the neck and armholes with a sparse embroidery, a very narrow ribbon, slipping through the eyelets, and giving an effect about the shoulders. These may be in the finest muslin, but those in the coarsest muslin have a pretty look, and the best taste for her, so dressed, to walk about much in busy districts, for everything which attracts attention betrays a woman's dignity.

In the matter of general dress the athletic girl is often at sea, and she is frequently more indifferent than she should be to petty clothes. Her costume in the field or away from it may offend the taste of many, and she may be too careless in her choice of materials, and too mannish in the other. She may leave the battle with her sleeves rolled up to the shoulder and thus go down the village street, her hat "slung" on her head and walking the pitched-forward kangaroo style that so many of the physical culture girls think the right thing.

No wonder the good villagers, to whom she may be an utter stranger, are frightened out of their wits sometimes and decide offhand that this is not a person their daughters can meet! The bad tempered athlete has a hard time of it with her own fellows. For nobody likes a girl who flies into a rage when she loses a game, or takes on a grandly distasteful air because some other girl is dressed more prettily, or perhaps lies graciously on her stomach on the links, refusing either to play it out or to "get out."

All this is wrong, you may be sure, and when starting out upon her athletic career, a girl should bear in mind first that she must go it easily. Exercise taken in moderation is marvellous development for the mind as well as body, but carried to excess it is only brutalizing; while to wear the badge sturdily of your fat in every utterance is the height of silliness. For the rest—

The dear athletic girl! Must think a bit of dress.

And be as plain and wise as strong.

For she has life would bless.

The great world which can decide the peace of all is of us prefers always the medium thing, the customer and the havior which will not take the breath away with their oddity, demands some sign in a girl that she is fitted not only for polite society, but that she has the gentle heart which has made her so adorable and superior, to most.

No bear in mind: The wrong athletic girl is a menace to her own peace and to the peace of the world; while the right one is the pride of all the country and some—who who is helping to pave the way for the health and sanity of na-

tioned over the hips absolutely without a gather, makes them appear very modest. In the petticoat department, the influence of the princess gown and all silk skirts is decidedly felt, for her charming garments long and short take to a great extent the princess form, and the skirt of old fullness is conspicuous by its absence. Everything fits closely and falls softly, and these facts in themselves should warn the buyer against the styles burdened with fluttering laces and cheap masses of ribbon.

But back to my chosen hearer, the home sewer. The models pictured this week give some pretty and new lingerie effects; and let me say that cotton and linen take elegant precedences every time over silk for intimates underwear.

Figure A shows a French nightdress, which would be most acceptable in soft finished muslin or handkerchief linen. A single hand embroidery is used about the neck and wide sleeves, and the ribbon eyelets are made directly in the gown material.

For the medium size there will be required 3 1/2 yards of material 36 inches wide; and if the sewer objects to the most involved by the embroidery, a bias fold, through which a tinted ribbon may be slipped, makes a pretty finish for the neck and sleeves.

Figure B displays a set as suitable for

the average purveyor, but if a coarse colored lawn, chambray or chambray, the set-up would effect a comfortable housekeeping while working. For the usual figure there will be required 4 1/2 yards of material 36 inches wide.

Figure C displays one of the fashionable fitted chemises, yet with the skirt notably lengthened, the design becoming the slip petticoat necessary for this princess gown. For this dainty garment a very fine lawn with Valenciennes insertions, and a lawn trim narrowly edged with this, suggests a combination for the average purveyor. A delicate colored lawn, chambray lace and machine work are used the pieces, so no pretty, would be the essence of modesty. A delicate figured batiste, trimmed with Italian Valenciennes, would effect a look of imported elegance, especially if the garment were made by hand, as it should be to wash properly, if for no other reason.

The model calls for 3 1/2 yards 36 inches wide, 1 1/2 yards of trimming for the skirt, flounce, and 3/4 yards of edging for the neck and armholes.

With shirtwaists a fuller chemise than this would be worn, and may let me add that the habit of wearing good colored ribbons in these, so that the huge bow shows plainly through the outer garment, has always been thought a mark of bad taste and is now entirely tabooed by polite persons. Why make it plain to the casual passer-by that we are wearing pretty chemises with white ribbons? It is an immorality to say the least, which every member of the sex should help combine to cast from the field.

These can be had in the market in comfortable shapes, and since they are so delicately made they are most becoming to a perfect form.

Smart gloves contrast with chemises, for chemise has an immense vogue and is declared as cool as anything.

There are still gloves in a modish mesh, whose perforations are imitated in certain sort and quite coquettish corsets. Other day-dry corsets are made of narrow wash tapes and dainty flowered ribbons, and gratified vanity, if nothing else, will certainly refresh the wearer of them.

Unchanged and perfectly fresh under-

a simple hot weather wrapper for a night dress, for the style is used for both garments. For a night gown checked batiste, trimmed, as here, with edging, insertion and beading, would be pretty and cool; and the same material, figured or striped with color, or a delicately patterned lawn, would be suitable for a wrapper. Made in black silk still, the gown would be excellent for a travelling nightdress, for on a train or steamer it is desirable to have a night dress look as much like a day gown as possible.

Measurements call for 4 1/2 yards of material 36 inches wide, 1 1/2 yards of material 36 inches wide, and 3/4 yards of edging and 1 1/2 yards of beading.

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FIG. C—PETTICOAT AND DRESSING JACKET.

## Etiquette for the Athletic Girl

Who is the athletic girl? She is the recent graduate, the girl approaching graduation; that doesn't care a pin if there is a snake in the road—the maid of lovely teens who can make or mar her health, and certainly has it in her power to earn a reputation for bad taste every moment of her life.

When the fever is at its height she is the epitome of egotism, perhaps, indifferent to the opinion both of parents and the outside world. She is at times the despair of mothers and the adoration of big brothers who also are inclined to a penchant for muscles, and when it comes to the business of the winged god she picks out the first husky fellow who looks well in the baseball team.

There are her faults—her virtues are manifold, and the dearest one is that when she does marry and settle down she makes a man the most comfortable wife in the world. Full of good sense then, she shines in all domestic ways, never nagging the poor overworked hubby (who, of course, isn't Husky, the first love), and bringing up her boys to be brave, honest and true.

Wherein lies the girl's first fault, then? It is in excess of enthusiasm, which brings about a lofty scorn for everybody not interested in athletic sports; in contempt for the weakly bodied, and in the cock-sureness that everything she herself does is right. To carry anything to extremes is always bad taste, and when I have seen girls jumping high hurdles in college grounds till they were as white as ghosts, or as red as boiled lobsters, I have always felt like calling out, "If you only knew how you look!"

Moderation makes enjoyment last longer and is the stern manual of a well-brought up person. Hurdle jumping is great sport, but not always a very good one for women; and it is carried to a point where a girl shows immediate signs of breakdown if it is certainly no voucher for the health it is intended to promote.

Then there is the slang of the sporting field—the golf, or tennis, or baseball adjective which is carried everywhere and assumes a sort of sanctity, as an athletic girl's whole vocabulary. This usage of sporting phrases away from the places where they belong is very bad form, and, in fact, except for such words as pertain to the game, the well bred girl avoids them entirely. Who has not heard some golf enthusiast tell a story in a drawing room and turned away—if the story was a girl and the listener outside the magic field of sports—without something said to disgust? Not one word in ten perhaps was intelligible except to the humiliated few who listened, as it were, with dropped jaws and adoring eyes. The athletic girl, properly trained, confines her drawing room talk to a speech which is supposed to be understood by the majority of her listeners, and just as she would be out of place in a flowered bedchamber as one sports and her manners severely unsuited to the coun-

what artificial refinements of drawing rooms.

It is one thing to be athletic, and another to be "sporty," so let me warn young girls that the last appetite is always spoiled to women who frequent the race course and indulge in talk of "winning" or "losing," and to be dubbed "sporty" is the ugliest compliment that can be paid a woman, for respectful prejudice is never in her favor.

Not weather sets the pace for a number of small refinements in the way of hurtful vanities, so let fair woman look to these first. Tight shoes, lacing and a close binding of the throat and wrists not only increase the temperature of the body, but they give the inevitable irritation direct, other things favoring, for the sunstroke. From the chin to the sole of the foot on a very tight dress absolutely as exact as it can be made, and preferably in a pale color or white.

White resists heat rays more effectively than any tint, however pale, and when it is ninety-never-so-much in the sun, nothing is more becoming. Besides, it rests the eye-never-so-much in the sun, which is an immense factor in the case.

Unchanged and perfectly fresh under-

is needed, a lightweight hat and sensible moccasins, the essential accessories that vanity will allow—these are the accessories almost anybody can afford. Tan or bronze low kid shoes with matching stockings in cotton, gauze or silk, are the comfortable and stylish foot capers just now. Blouse fashion allows them, slippers may also be worn and smart ones for the smartest look, whatever it is, are of brown kid with beaded toes. These can be had in the market in comfortable shapes, and since they are so delicately made they are most becoming to a perfect form.

Smart gloves contrast with chemises, for chemise has an immense vogue and is declared as cool as anything. There are still gloves in a modish mesh, whose perforations are imitated in certain sort and quite coquettish corsets. Other day-dry corsets are made of narrow wash tapes and dainty flowered ribbons, and gratified vanity, if nothing else, will certainly refresh the wearer of them.

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## Dress Hints To Promote Comfort In Hot Weather

It is not always possible to buy an entire hot weather costume, but a deal can be done with common sense and a few judiciously chosen accessories.

Hot weather sets the pace for a number of small refinements in the way of hurtful vanities, so let fair woman look to these first. Tight shoes, lacing and a close binding of the throat and wrists not only increase the temperature of the body, but they give the inevitable irritation direct, other things favoring, for the sunstroke. From the chin to the sole of the foot on a very tight dress absolutely as exact as it can be made, and preferably in a pale color or white.

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How much depends upon the petticoat! There are some divinely kind—divine! cheap. Skirts which seem actually to chafe the spirit, they are so pretty, comfortable and low priced, are of chambray with machine-worked bottoms. These are in the colors of the rainbow—blue, rose, gray, violet and yellow—an each coquette costs just 49 cents! But of course, they are not sold at the place which cater to the children of fortune, and sometimes they must be carefully dug out from beneath other Monday bargains. With four such skirts—two for over in the week's next girl will feel that she has the foundation, at least, for peace when the thermometer begins to jump up—up—up.

Canvas and ribbon belts, which are sold in quantities very low, are a desirable accessory. The sunshades—four for under the parasol—handy—resist the sudden shower as well as the sunstroke, and look smart with their wicker borders, natural wood sticks and silk tassels. They are priced around \$1.00, a trim canvas belt, wrapped with a useful or silk scarf going for about the same figure.

Light-weight canvas hats and small umbrellas in a deep soothing green go up every body. The sunshades—four for under the parasol—handy—resist the sudden shower as well as the sunstroke, and look smart with their wicker borders, natural wood sticks and silk tassels. They are priced around \$1.00, a trim canvas belt, wrapped with a useful or silk scarf going for about the same figure.

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**41 Meat Market**

Limited

Head Office:

Pincher Creek, Alberta

Markets in--

PINCHER CREEK Alberta

BELLEVUE.

FRANK.

BLAIRMORE.

COLEMAN.

and MICHEL, British Columbia.

**Choice Meats**

and prompt delivery is our guarantee

**PACIFIC HOTEL**Mrs. J. McAlpine  
Proprietress**TEMPERANCE HOTEL**Is the place to stop when  
in town. Good accommo-  
dations for travellers. We  
have a large sample room.

Clean, large, well lighted rooms

Table unsurpassed in the West

**Hotel Coleman**

McNEILL, &amp; MURR, Proprietors

Rates, \$2 to \$2.50 Daily

Special Rates Given by the Month

**Grand Union Hotel**

ADAM PATERSON, Manager

Liquors imported direct from Europe

and guaranteed

Sparkling Wines

Scotch Whiskey

Brandy

Gin

Ports

Cherry

Special attention to working men

\$150 Per Day

**COLEMAN MINER**

Published by The Foothills Job Print and News

Company, Limited

Subscription \$2 per Year in Advance

Advertising Rates on application

J. D. S. BARRETT, Manager

T. B. BRANDON, Editor

Coleman, Friday, August 27, 1909

**HAIL**

The immense destruction wrought in the grain fields of this and sister provinces every year is a subject that calls for attention of the best kind.

As every one knows hail is formed in the atmosphere by the action of electricity on vapor and water suspended in the air. Advantage has been taken of this fact in some places in the southern states to form artificial ice. At any place where there was exhausted steam all that was necessary to do was to conduct the exhausted steam into a close room and when full of steam send a current of electricity through it. The vapor fell on the floor in the form of hail. This process is performed on a large scale in the clouds in a hail storm, but the converse of this process is not so easily arrived at.

Some fifty years ago in France at the time of the Emperor Napoleon III. a series of storms of hail destroyed the crops of grapes in the province of France, which from the nature of its surface could produce no other crop. It was simply a case of hills. All over these hills grape vines were planted by men who had to be lowered by ropes in order to plant the vines or to gather the crop. The hail split the grapes so that no wine was produced or very little. These storms were a new visitation and to this district it nearly broke the peasant farmers financially.

A petition was written out, duly signed and sent to the Emperor asking him to stop this thing, because a Frenchman thinks that a government that can't do everything is not worth keeping. The French government took a serious view of the case and sent a scientist to that province to investigate and report. Which was done.

The report was to the effect that if electric towers were built on the hill tops, a mile or two apart from North to South in this province that the electricity would be drawn off gradually and quietly and no hail would be formed. This was done and all the country east of the line of electric towers were freed from hail storms, and rain fell instead. Of course in a large extent of the country these lines of towers would have to be multiplied until the desired result was obtained.

These might be used of worn out railway rails, clamped together like the legs of a tridolite, with a fourth one extending up from the joint then guyed by wire ropes and the whole thing set in a cement foundation. A light wire would not be sufficient to attract fluid to it besides a fine wire would be fused by the intense heat of the lightning passing down it to the ground. A single crop saved would more than pay for the cost of ironing a district that is liable to storms and besides turn a nuisance of destruction into a blessing.

Let our rulers turn their attention to this matter instead of "Kill Kenny cat fights," and they will deserve well of their constituents.

**MR. STOCKS**

The above named gentleman, who is the deputy commissioner of Lands and Works, in the provincial government, was commissioned by his superior in office Mr. Cushing to take a run through the Crow's Nest Pass and report to the head office the result of his investigations. From the latest report he is still running. Six people saw him pass in his carriage, while the representative men of the town were not even called on, nor were they asked for an opinion.

By way of diversion who knows more of the needs and necessities of the town than the town council or the board of trade? The President of the Liberal party in Blairmore might have allowed the President of the Liberal party in Coleman a peep at his Highness.

We wanted to talk to the deputy minister and we had good reasons too. Any more ill-advised actions like this may open somebody's eyes. Xmas presents are not all appointments.

**EDITORIAL NOTES**

Cowley is to have a newspaper.

Next time Stocks comes to Coleman, embrace him.

Blairmore has arisen again to the point where she requires a weekly.

The residents of second street are righteously clamoring for a sidewalk.

Too many shacks are a detriment to the streets and an eye sore to the town.

We would have put more stock in Stocks if he had consulted with the representative men of Coleman.

Some one said, "the paper shouldn't say what it thinks," but is it not better to say what you think than to think what you shouldn't say?

The passing of the track.—The sports will be held on the present grounds at Blairmore for the last time. They are to be divided into lots, but not drawn for.

What the Canadian Union stands for:

- I. Less strikes.
- II. Business stability.
- III. A greater Coleman.
- IV. A recognition of Canadian laws.

It would redound much to the credit of Coleman if an enterprising citizen were to take up a subscription for the work of underbrushing the bottom and slopes of Nee Perzee creek in the new park. Circulars are to be sent out to all the towns in the West acquainting them of the fact that Coleman has a suitable park for private and public excursions and picnics.

**THE SILKIRK EXPOSITION**

Winnipeg, August 26, 1909.—The feature of Exposition work this week was the visit of Governor Johnson, of Minnesota, to Winnipeg. The respected Governor Johnson and his party was a civic function, but the idea of inviting Governor Johnson to visit Winnipeg originated with the Exposition Committee, and that body joined the civic authorities in the reception. Speaking with direct reference to the Exposition project Governor Johnson said:

"As to the Exposition, to elaborate a little upon Mayor Evan's remarks, I think if you have one it will be a splendid thing for the country, and Minnesota will take a very active interest in it. For myself, you may count on my being here, and I am going to do everything in my power to get Minnesota to take as large a part as possible in your Exposition when you hold it."

Governor Hughes, of New York, was tendered an invitation to stop over in Winnipeg, but declined, pleading the necessity of keeping to arrangements previously made.

**NOTICE**

All dogs taxes are payable this month at my office.

H. Gate.

**Crow's Nest B. C.****The Canadian Garden****Of The Gods**

Spend a week end where the brooks sing a song of gladness, where the silver shoen of the lake lightens Lillio's hum-drum pathway, where the mellow notes of birds form a symphony of Nature, never to be forgotten, where woods and trails and snow-capped mountains submerge the artifice of the town and city, where the profusion of coloring bespeaks the idyllic most insistently.

Frost-fishing, boating, bathing, dancing, a huge menagerie of wild and ferocious animals, excellent cuisine, unsurpassed buffet service, courteous conductors to point out the many wonders of the Summit, and reasonable rates at a first-class hotel, all combined to make your week end truly pleasant.

For detailed information, send a letter of inquiry. I want to meet you face to face and show you the wonders of the top of the world.

ANDY GOOD,

Proprietor Summit Hotel

**W. L. Ouimette**

We have all we advertise--But we cannot advertise all we have!

**20th Century Clothing****"QUALITY"**

The new Samples for fall are now here. 500 Samples of the latest suitings and overcoatings from which to make a choice. Come in and see the Fashion Plate for fall.

**"QUALITY"****Men's Furnishings**

Fancy Embroidered Socks, fine quality, black tan and russets.

**Collars**

The latest Celluloid collars with metallic tab. No more breaking of button holes.

**Ties! Ties! Ties!**

On Saturday we will put on display the largest and best assortment of Ties that have ever been shown in Coleman. Come and see them!

**Handkerchiefs**

Excelsior Handkerchiefs, large range of patterns, 20c each.

**Stetson Hats**

Stetson Hats, latest shapes stiff or soft.

**Ribbons**

A Saturday special all Silk Ribbons, three inches wide. Collars—Black, Cream, Pink, Navy, Sky and Cardinal. Very special, 10c per yard.

**Flannellette Blankets**

Fifteen pair, Heavy grey, Saturday Special \$1.00 a pair.

**Ladies Vests**

Ladies Vests Saturday Special, \$1.00 each.

**Gloves**

Ladies White Lisle Gloves, regular 50c. Saturday specials, 25 cents per pair.

**Curtains**

Lace Curtains 3 yards long, Taped edge. Regular \$1.00. Saturday Special, 65c per pair.

**Glass Preserving Jars**

Pints, per dozen, \$1.00  
Quarts, per dozen, \$1.25  
One half gallon, per dozen, \$1.50

**W. L. Ouimette General Merchandise**



# Advertise

In this Paper it is largely circulated all over the District. Read by over 4,000 people

## TALES OF THE CASCADES

### THE RACE FOR THE CLAIM

By FELIX SYDNEY  
Copyright applied for

The wind was blowing fiercely down the gorge. A heavy rain storm was threatening. The clouds which had been backing up against the mountain frowned ominously and seemed ready at any moment to open their yawning mouths and pour a deluge upon as wild and mountainous a country as can be found on the Pacific slope. In these regions the sound of thunder is seldom heard, this being accounted for by the presence of mountains which form very perceptible conducting mediums for the electricity that is held in the clouds. This evening as if auguring a disastrous and fatal event, thunder resounded and reverberated throughout the Lillooet valley. The storm that was rapidly approaching was an equinoctial storm and foretold more plainly than anything else that spring was at hand. That evening every miner turned his thoughts to his kit and grub.

Every mining the luring thirst for gold starts rampant in the miner's mind. New claims, new mines of exhaustless wealth will be staked. Every miner has marvelous claims to stake pending the arrival of spring.

About thirty miles from the town a mine had been worked the summer before. It had paid for a time but was pockety and badly managed. Every one in the town knew it. And every one in the town knew if it were well managed that it would result in a bonanza for the lucky owner. This question was asked and delved into by a hundred miners in the barrooms of the little town. On April 1 the title would be voided. If the assessments were not paid. The present owner had had a poor line of luck in going flat busted in a card game and not one of his pals would give a helping hand. He was down and out.

Two rival gangs had eyes on the claim. There was still a week before the first, but the road and the river were inaccessible. The promise of a mighty downpour augured well for a release from the grasp of winter. Each gang met in secret conclave. Neither party new the plans the other, although both new the designs of each.

The men under Bill James decided to start for the mine, storm or no storm. Secretly they prepared everything at night. Guns, giant powder, grub and light canvas canoes were hurriedly packed for the river. Twenty miles down that river of ice and rapid flowing water afforded a very inhospitable sight to these rough, gold-thirsty miners. It was a veritable hell. Every man bore a look of determination and a face that never fears even such a danger as paddling down that river of watery graves.

By some fluke in the plans of Bill James' gang, word got round that James was off for the mine. Jack Lawson's gang ground their teeth. They swore that they would have that claim if every man of them should eventually hang for it. Making hasty preparations they jumped on their cayuses and started by the mountain road for the mine. A road that was covered with two feet of snow and glaring glaciers frowned overhead at every landslide they passed. Far below they could see the bubbling and surging river. They knew that James' men had gone down that river. Could they paddle it? Every man's heart was in his mouth. But no tender sympathies were ever expressed as to the fate of James' men. If they were drowned matters would be easier.

All night they tramped up the mountain. At two in the morning the storm broke in all its wild and titanic fury over the heads of these almost half-mad miners. The trees here were small and scrubby and afforded hardly any shelter. They were forced to halt. Oaths and imprecations were almost as thick as the rain drops. The men could not mutiny. They must face it out. The rain ceased at six o'clock and the thermometer fell. The whole mountain was a mass of ice. The men were apparently locked in; they could neither go on or return—just wait for a thaw. The menaces and threatenings of the men were terrible. "Would James' men get there. Little did they know what nature had in store for James' party. James' men by some miraculous means safely rode the river, but the 5,000-foot climb immediately presented itself. They could not beat their way back up the river; they could not even camp where they were. In a file they started with their packs strapped to their backs. At the first blessed path one man slipped; a yell and a low scudding sound and all was over. The poor rough miner met a fate that is not un-

usual in rough, mountainous countries. Seven men were left. Half way up the ascent while the men were trudging and digging their way a snowslide came thundering down upon them. Six men were engulfed and buried forty feet under the snow. The one surviving man, never looking never stopping, never grieving, kept on and dug his way the best he could. He saw the mine was only five hundred feet from him. Would he get there? He had been twenty-two hours now on the road and had he strength in the midst of his terrific surroundings to enable him to win for himself the prize he so much coveted? He had gone just another hundred feet when he saw a sight that sickened him. A human being covered with ice from head to foot and looking more like a polar bear was coming down the opposite trail and if he kept his present gait they would be sure to meet. This man was the only one of Lawson's gang to have the hardihood to go on. In five minutes they both saw each other for the first. They dug heels in the ice, they braced themselves, they exerted every ounce of strength left in them to gain the no-man's-land.

In a short interval they reached the cross trail and met face to face. A deathly look was in their icy eyes. With a shriek of pent-up fury they approached and grappled on the brink of the precipice. For half an hour twisted and shoved with their remaining strength they could muster. For half an hour the air was rent with curses and oaths. Finally Lawson's man gained a slight advantage and forced his opponent to within half a foot of the brink. Superhuman strength seemed to come to James' man. He clutched his rival's leg and held on with a dying grasp. After a minute of struggle both men fell back unconscious.

In an hour's time Lawson's men woke up. He saw his rival lying on the ice. Would he throw him over the precipice? He pulled him to the edge and reached for his gun to give him the final shove and placed the butt under chin. He slowly and gradually began to force him over the brink, when a spark of human feeling burst out in the breast of the before savage miner. He gently pulled him back, and lifting him to his shoulder carried him to the mine. With a chivalrous and knightly pride he staked the claim for himself and his helpless rival.

(To be continued.)

## CANADIAN PACIFIC

### Special Rates

### Toronto Exhibition

TICKETS ON SALE

Aug. 22nd to Sept. 5th

FINAL RETURN LIMIT

Sept. 24th

Transit limit 10 days in each direction

For full particulars apply to nearest agent or to

J. E. PROCTOR,

District Pass. Agent

D. A. TAYLOR, M.D.C.M.

SPECIALIST  
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT  
Stafford Block, Lethbridge, Alta.  
OFFICE HOURS: 9.30 to 12 a.m.; 2 to 5 p.m.; 7 to 8 p.m.

### FOR SALE

A good quarter section for sale or exchange for cattle. One mile and a half from Burnis Station. Apply to, Thomas Tiffin, Coleman, Alta.

### Tom Lee Laundry

Next door West of McDonald's Stable  
First-class work  
Goods called for and delivered

### T. W. Davies

Carpenter and Builder of  
Coleman

Wishes to thank his many friends for their kind patronage in the past and also wishes to inform the residents of Coleman and Blairmore that he has been induced to put in a stock of Caskets and will in future be prepared to undertake all arrangements for Funerals

### TRY A BOTTLE

—of our—  
Compound Extract  
of  
Wild Strawberry

A safe pleasant and effective  
Remedy for

Relaxed Conditions of  
the Bowels

Or various kinds of summer complaint such as Colics, Cramps, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Passine Hemarages, Dysentery, Diarrhoea etc. etc.

Coleman Drug Co.

H. A. PARKS

Night Bell. Phone 90

Telephone 106

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## West End Livery

Where you get the best turnout in the town

Double and Single Drivers and easy gaited Saddle Horses

Wood always on hand

Sole local Agents for McGillivray Creek Coal & Coke Co.'s coal

Contract and Heavy Team Work a Speciality

We are here to please the people and all we ask is a trial, no matter how small—"No order too big, none too small."

## SUGAR SUGAR SUGAR

Car just to hand from the B. C. Refinery, Vancouver. This sugar will be sold at the following prices.

100 pound sack, \$5.90  
50 ponud sack, \$3.00

Place your order with us early and it will receive our prompt attention.

## A CAR OF THIS YEARS TIMOTHY HAY JUST ARRIVED.

## Coleman Mercantile Co.

Dealers in  
Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Furniture, Flour and Feed

### A BIG CELEBRATION

A big celebration will be held on Labor Day, September 6th, 1909, at Blairmore. The program of the days sports are as follows:

MORNING

Grand baseball match, Blairmore versus Crow's Nest Pass, for a \$150.00 Challenge Cup presented by the Lethbridge Brewing Company. Game starts at 10 o'clock sharp.

AFTERNOON SPORTS

First:—One mile dash, Alberta bred, 1st prize \$75, 2nd prize \$25.

Second:—3-8 dash for genuine boys saddle ponies; boys to be 13 years of age and under. Race ponies barred. Committee will judge as to qualification of ponies. 1st prize \$10, 2nd prize \$7, 3rd prize \$3.

Third:—5-8 mile dash; weight for age. 1st prize \$90, 2nd prize \$40.

Fourth:—3-4 mile gentlemen's saddle race, for horses that never won public money; owners weight 160 pounds and up. 1st prize \$25, 2nd prize \$10.

Fifth:—1-2 mile heats, best two in three. 1st prize \$100, 2nd prize \$25.

Sixth:—One mile Ladies' race, open to all. 1st prize \$15, 2nd prize \$5.00.

Seventh:—One mile novelty race, open to all. Prize of \$25 at each quarter.

Eighth:—One mile Indian race, post entry. Prize \$10.

Ninth:—One mile Squaw race, post entry. Prize \$10.

## Town Lots

Houses and Lots for Sale

in the cleanest and best town in

The Crow's Nest Pass

High Grade Steam and Coking Coal

We manufacture The Finest Coke on the continent

Correspondence solicited at the

Head office, Coleman

International Coal & Coke Co.

Limited

Real Estate

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## W. G. Gillett

Contractor and Builder

Turned Work and Brackets, Coast

Loth and Stangles, Rough and

Dressed Lumber, Cement, Brick

and Lime always in stock. Store

Fronts and Office Fittings, etc. a

Specialty. Estimates given on

Stone, Brick and all kinds of work.

Moving and raising Buildings and

setting Field Glass guaranteed

against damage.

Marble Quarry

All kinds of Stone furnish for

Building purposes on application

Sash and Door Factory and Yards,

Vernon Street, East of Rail

Nelson B. C.

### NOTICE

This is to inform the public that I will not be responsible for any further debts incurred by my wife since she has deserted my home.

Antoine Gaidoux, Blairmore



## HIS HEART'S DESIRE

An Informal Call That Had a Happy Ending.

By GARFIELD MAC NEAL.

(Copyrighted, 1929, by Associated Literary Press.)

The chimneys were still rising as Tom Hastings came down the half darkness of the little church. He had strolled in hoping for temporary release from his bitter thoughts, but the quiet of the place only seemed to rouse his brain to greater activity. Yet he could not think of the story, the story already due to the publishers. Instead he saw only a girl's face, now sweet and gracious as it had been before the quarrel, now cold and repellent as the past two weeks had shown it.

A strain of music broke the silence. The choir was filling in. Hastings glanced curiously at the door of the procession. The face of the first boy caught his attention for a moment, serious, spiritual, framed in an aureole of golden hair, an ideal face for a choir boy.

But again his thoughts ran back in the old channels to the quarrel and its consequences. Her work had seemed to go on as usual. She was a successful miniature painter, her art had carried her over the difficulties of the big studio building, and her room rang with feminine voices. That was the making of her, the joy of the boy, just across the hall so he must see her many times a day. But he had made up his mind to move. But, then, he had such a beastly lot of traps, or perhaps it was some lingering hope that kept him there.

Some familiar chords on the organ startled him. Was it the offertory already? Yes, and the choir boy was singing alone. His handsome face was flushed, and in his earnestness he waved his sheet of music gently to and fro.

"Oh, rest in the Lord," he sang. Hastings leaned forward. The words were apparently for him. The absolute certainty of the boy's tones carried conviction.

"And he shall give thee thy heart's desire."

The tender voice went straight to the man's heart and comforted him. Yes, he, too, would wait patiently, and perhaps some day, when he had won his heart's desire. Till then he would wait and wait.

The next two weeks went by very differently. Under the press of a new enthusiasm the book seemed to write itself. The last sheet had gone in to the publisher, and he had always worn a smile when he met the girl on the stairs. Her hair was still as fresh and but he only smiled again and hummed the few bars from "Elizah," and he shall give thee thy heart's desire.

Again, Hastings' heart was comforted. Perhaps his choir boy would sing for him. But the figure of the small leader dropped. In the glare of the choir lights his face seemed to grow haggard, while his eyes were swollen from weeping. A wave of pity went over the watching man. It might well be his turn to comfort. The sweet soprano voice was low and he was alone.

Hastings determined to find the meaning of the change, so he lingered after the service, and a kind faced curate told him the sad little story.

"You mean that little fellow, who has just lost his mother—consolation and the poor little fellow is all alone. He is being cared for by neighbors, but we must find him a place in some charity school."

That delicate child in a charity school! Hastings could not bear the thought of it. The face of the child and his own loneliness helped him to come to a sudden resolution. His voice was very eager as he said, "Let me have him."

And so Jack came to live in the big studio building. Slowly the roses came back to his cheeks. He did not forget the pretty mother who had gone to sleep so quietly, but he haunted this new big brother like a shadow and crept into his arms to cry away the grief that time was trying to heal.

But it worried Hastings that the lad should be so solemn. "Who he came in and found the boy poring over some big book he would half laughingly scold him for turning into such a little bookworm."

"You need some one to play with, Jack," he would say. "It is sad for you to be always cooped up with an old fellow like me." You was only thirty, but somehow he had felt very old and wistful since that night.

But Jack always declared that he didn't want to be with any one else, and he was such a shy child that Hastings forbore to press the point.

He was therefore much surprised one afternoon on coming in to find the room empty. Where could Jack be? As the minutes went by, bringing no boy, he became really anxious. The janitor had not seen him, and he was returning from fruitless inquiries when he stopped short at a burst of childish laughter. Could it be Jack? He never laughed like that. But, yes, it was his voice, and it came from the girl's room.

Hastings hesitated. And now the girl was laughing. It was the same saucy little laugh he had once heard in the days gone by. It decided him. He had stolen his property and should answer for the theft. He knocked loudly on the door.

Silence. He knocked again. Evidently they did not hear him. So he turned the knob and entered the forbidden chamber.

Surprising sight! On the floor in true Turkish style sat the stately Miss Trevor. On her lap were a big sheet of cardboard and sundry brushes and paints. Her hair was disheveled, and several dabs of color ornamented her

cheeks and nose. Over her shoulder, in a state of great excitement, leaned the trunk. Hastings hardly knew him. His cheeks were flushed, and his eyes were dancing as he cried, "Now, that is the way the little monkey swung off by his tail!" His cheek was pressed close to the girl's, and he was leaning lovingly on her shoulder. Evidently she had won his heart too.

Hastings felt a swift pang of jealousy and started forward. Then they heard him, and Jack sprang up, with a cry of delight.

The girl was too loaded down to rise, and so she sat there. Perhaps it was the flood of color to her cheeks; perhaps it was the upward glance of her eyes. At any rate, a sudden light came to Hastings. For a moment he stood there, blinded, dazed. Then his customary coolness came to his aid. It was his turn to carry things with a high hand, and he must make the most of it.

His eyes challenged hers as he said: "How long have you been a receiver of stolen goods, Miss Trevor? I am glad to see that you have the grace to blush for your sins, even under your paint."

Jack was quite shocked. "She did not steal me," he protested. "I was lonely, and I was waiting for you in the hall, and she asked me to come in, and I came, and we've had a beautiful time," he added in a joyous outburst.

"That's just as bad," Hastings answered severely. "It is no unusual to see that she enticed you in here."

Jack was speechless. The girl had said nothing.

"You might at least tell me to sit down since you are so comfortable," Hastings went on, "and let me join in the beautiful time, though I don't know, on second thought, that it isn't pleasant standing. It is so unusual to see you at my feet."

Miss Trevor started to scramble up, but two strong hands lifted her gently into a big chair. It was a new experience to her to be either comforted or helped. But she did not seem to mind it nor to notice that he was still holding her hands. Both had forgotten Jack.

"Are you glad that have come?" Jack inquired.

Jack is delighted with it all, but he never will understand why Tom always calls the girl "Heart's Desire" when her name is Alice.

**Easily Coaxed.**

The new schoolteacher had a talk with Mrs. Robert on the subject of discipline. "I don't see how you manage Bobby as well as you do," said the teacher. "I like him, but he's a little bit of a trouble-maker, and he will not mind, yet every one says he minds you. I wish you'd explain it to me."

"Well," said Mrs. Robert doubtfully, "I'd say as soon tell you, but I'm afraid it won't help you much. You see, I kind of coax him."

"Coax him?" echoed the teacher.

"Yes," said Mrs. Robert, "that's what I do. I say to him, 'Now come, Bobby, wouldn't you rather be mother's good boy and have good tidings and shup for supper and play games till 9 o'clock than have just plain bread and milk that's been through the separator and so on to bed right after it. With that milk you can't see the stars.'"

"I can coax him any time you like."

"Once in awhile, if he's real set to be naughty, I'll say, 'See here, Bobby, which do you rather have—mother fry you some doughnuts or cut a little willow switch, not so very little, either.'"

"I can coax him that way sure if the other falls," Youth's Companion.

**Giving Her the Benefit.**

The miserably looking fellow at the bill which had been made out for the plain little frock and then threw up her hands in horror. "That will never do," she said emphatically.

"Twenty for making and \$2.15 for finding it. How much that appear on paper, \$23.15! Why, the lady would look upon the frock as hoodooed and imagine that every time she wore it it would bring her bad luck. Here, let me have the list of findings." She figured rapidly and soon had the bill \$24.37.

"There," she said contentedly, "it will satisfy her. And she will be still more pleased when I disburse the change and accept an even \$24."

"But," said the girl who had made out the bill, "isn't that somewhat of an overcharge?"

"Oh, well," answered the dressmaker, "an overcharge isn't nearly as bad as an unkind number. Besides, I couldn't very well charge her less than the real amount, could I?"—New York Press.

**Animals as Weather Prophets.**

Before a rainstorm a cat usually washes its face. Why? Some believe that the atmosphere excites the cat's face, but it is rather hard to come the tingling sensation she sets to washing herself.

Or if there is no cat in the house you may predict a storm. If the bird sits down and makes a sort of hissing noise, look out for rain in the night.

One need seldom fear getting wet in the country. Horses, cows, sheep, pigs, dogs—all are sure to be under a storm. Dogs bury bones; horses dig and neigh; cows lie down; pigs grunt.

Some day you may walk into a field and see a flock of sheep at a corner, all with their backs turned to the north-west. If you wait long enough you will find a wind blow up from that direction.—London Answers.

## CHILDREN AND DRINK.

The Working of the New Liquor Act in England.

A recent public holiday in England on which the masses in London and other great cities were allowed to drink freely, offered an opportunity to study the effect of the new Children's Act, especially that part which excludes children from drinking saloons and bars.

The day turned out wet and both the police and saloonkeepers had to be on the alert, especially at night, when the crowds returned from their day's outing, weary and drenched and with stimulated appetites for drink. The spectacle of scores of little children left in groups on the pavement in charge of one parent while the other entered a gorgeously illuminated bar, furnished food for reflection.

Perhaps the most pathetic circumstance was the various devices by which loafers, both men and women, sought to earn pence by taking charge of the children while their parents sat in warmth and comparative comfort regardless of the whimpering of the outside. An eye-witness noticed during the afternoon a little girl waiting outside in the rain. Two hours later he passed the house again and saw the same child shivering in her thin dress.

"Why don't you go home?" he asked her.

"I don't know my way home without father," she answered.

That the new profession which has sprung up of minding children outside saloons by loafers of the worst type is a disgrace to no argument. Some saloonkeepers now provide their own nurses in uniform who attend to the children.

In the East End bands of boys have discovered a new source of income by "minding" children at a penny a head. On Easter Monday a cab driver on his route, eager not to miss an opportunity furnished by the downpour of rain, accepted the offer of a party of holiday-makers and turned his vehicle into a miniature creche while his passengers sat in the convivial heat in the nearest tavern.

In another case an hostler cleared out a water trough, line it with hay and used it as a cot for infants whose parents were away drinking.

**The Prison of Sark.**

Sark, the loveliest of the Channel Islands, possesses a quaint old prison of two cells more as a matter of form than necessity. The island is almost unknown in the island, which has no paid police, but simply relies on the good nature of its inhabitants. It is some years since the prison was used for its original purpose, and on the last occasion the wall was found to be so rusty that it had to be broken before the door could be opened. The prisoner was then put in, left all night with the door open and made no attempt to escape.

On another occasion a young English servant who had stolen some clothes was sentenced to three days' imprisonment. The prospect so terrified him that he begged to be put in the cell with the authorities left the cell open. The little maid in the doorway was consoled by kind-hearted women, who came to keep her company. A still more curious incident is told of a man who was convicted for neglecting his wife and children. He was ordered to betake himself to the prison until the arrival of the constable. This he did, sitting outside until the door was opened.—Strand Magazine.

**Kitchener as an Orchard Grower.**

The Commander-in-Chief of the Indian forces has been described as one whose hobby is his garden. It is a mistake. For many years past Kitchener has devoted his spare time to gardening, and takes a special interest in orchard culture. There is little doubt that he has made his lordship, and it is said to be his intention, when he settles down in England after August, when he resigned his command, to purchase a small estate somewhere within easy reach of London, where there is space for a rather large garden.

He will devote his special attention to the cultivation of rare India specimens but little known to the old country at the present time.

**The Suezwood Tree.**

The remarkable suezwood tree is a native of Natal and other parts of South Africa. Its funny name was given it because one cannot saw it without sneezing violently. The dust of its wood has just the same effect as the strongest snuff and is so irritating to the nose that workmen are obliged to sneeze even when they are cutting it. It is a piece of the wood of this tree is put in the mouth it is found to have a very bitter taste, and no doubt it is this bitterness which prevents the use of any kind of wood from attacking the timber of the suezwood tree. The fact that it is so disagreeable makes it a very valuable for work that is required to last a long time.

**Clergymen in Church Pagan.**

The allotment of parts in the church pageant in England has now practically been made. An interesting scene is promised in the coronation procession of King Edward VII. in which the Duke of Fife will represent the Lord Mayor of London of the period, Rev. F. S. G. Probert will participate as the Earl of Salisbury, Rev. E. H. Gallop will appear as the Bishop of Durham, and Rev. W. L. Marshall will represent Bishop Gaimar.

**Providing Against Emergencies.**

"If you do insurance gentleman," asked Erastus Pinkley.

"Well," answered the urban agent.

"I'll, I want to ask business. I ain't got nuffin' to say again my neighbors, but I've had a lot of unexpected losses to see if I can't arrange to get some accident insurance on my chicken coop."

**Home Life in Scotland at the Dawn of the Last Century.**

The contrast between the life of the young in the twentieth and in the early part of the nineteenth century is so marked that it is almost wonderful how the Scotch children of former times survived their early training. The "Black and White" papers, a description of home life in Scotland in 1806, which she took from the "Memoirs of a Highland Lady."

"Although seldom ailing, we inherited a delicacy of constitution, demanding great care during our infancy. In those days it was the fashion to take no care of it. All children were plunged into the coldest water, sent abroad in the worst weather, fed on the same food, and were all treated alike."

"In town a large tub stood in the kitchen, the ice on the top of which had often to be broken before we were allowed to bathe. We were brought down from the very top of the house, four pairs of stairs, where our horrid plumes into gowns, just to chill us completely before the dreadful shock. How I shivered, and how I cried, entreated to be left alone! All use!"

"Nearly senseless, I have been taken to the housekeeper's room, where the low, cold, and the cold in our hands, while our cold breakfast was preparing. My stomach rejecting milk, bread and beans generally, I was reduced to a state of starvation."

Six years later in the highland home austerities seem still part of the life of the young.

## FRIGID REMEMBRANCES.

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"In winter we rose without candle or fire or warm water, and really in the highland winter when the books were frozen on the sheets and the water in the jugs became cakes of ice, washing was a very cruel necessity."

"As we could play our scales in the dark, the two pianofortes and the harp were always at hand. The very best of the day was the one who set her hand to the harp! The strings cut the poor child's fingers, and she was the first in the dining-room at the harp. Martyr the second put her blue fingers on the keys and played the piano in the drawing-room."

**Milk and Milking.**

Many people believe that milk is ready made and stored in the udder of the cow, simply awaiting the milker. This impression is correct. The statement of the scientist, John Burroughs, who says: "Most persons think that giving down the milk is a voluntary act. In fact, they fancy that the udder is a vessel filled with milk, and that the cow will not flow until she is milked. It is a mistake. The udder is a manufactory. It is filled with blood from which the milk is manufactured. The process is controlled by the cow's nervous system. When she is excited or in any way disturbed, the milk is not ready for use. The nervous energy goes elsewhere. The whole process is as involuntary as is digestion in man and is disturbed or arrested in about the same way."

**What the Editor Cannot Do.**

Don't think because the reporter says you getting on the train that he ought to know you are and where you are going, and that you are a great success, and that he knows who they are and where they are from. We aim to get all the news, but we don't know who we don't happen to know. We try to become familiar with names and faces, if possible, but we don't know who they are and where they are from. We have been to church and failed to see you there. We have hung around the town pump, but we haven't seen you there. We have looked on the street. We've even risked our reputation on back streets on a hunch, but we haven't seen you there. And we'll be hanged if we know where to find you all. So if you are going or coming or passing, cutting up queer capers let us know."

**A Cool Customer.**

A woman shoplifter was caught stealing an umbrella one day in a Philadelphia dry goods store. But she was so cool that she refused to see the manager. When that surprised person could recover himself sufficiently to ask her business the woman calmly told him that she was buying an umbrella in one of the stores and found she could purchase one like her own for \$2, and she wanted to know if he wouldn't refund her 50 cents. As a tribute to her coolness, the 50 cents was handed her in silence.

**M.P. as a Lifeboatman.**

The distinction of being the only practical lifeboatman in the British House of Commons belongs to Lieutenant-General Sir John Lubbock, his forty-first birthday. Col. Seely used to be a member of the Brooke lifeboat crew, and as such received the thanks of the House of Commons, with a medal, for aiding in the rescue of a French crew shipwrecked on the coast of France. Col. Seely has played many parts in his life, and has been a barrister and an inventor, and a member of the House of Commons.

**The Standing Ones.**

At the League of Nations, the standing nations of the world, on a peace basis, maintain in their armies no less than four and a quarter million men. They are divided as follows: Russia, 1,100,000; Germany, 617,000; France, 529,000; Austria-Hungary, 490,000; Turkey, 400,000; Italy, 340,000; Japan, 325,000; Switzerland, 200,000; Spain, 100,000; United States, 100,000; Greece, 100,000; Belgium, 45,000; Holland, 40,000; Norway, 30,000; Denmark, 14,000.

**Devilish.**

"Hello!" cried Cheerlin. "How are you, old man?"

"Don't 'old man' me," snapped Groucher, who was becoming touchy about his age. "I don't look like an old man, do I?"

"No, no, not at all at this minute you look more like the old boy,"—Catholic Standard and Times.

**Fever and Chills.**

"The spots of the war of his affection," said the sentimental young woman.

"Does he?" responded Miss Cayenne.

"Yes, and then he says I cast a chill over his resignation."

"Are you sure it is love he is describing and not malaria?"—Washington Star.

**Matrimonially Speaking.**

"A preacher," remarked the generator of useless ideas, "is a poor matrimonialist."

"Why?" queried the chap who is always there with a nibble.

"Because he adds one and one together and the total is one," explained the other.—Chicago News.

## CHICKENS.

I THINK a little bit of yellow ragged, fluffy chick.

In just the cutest and most lovable little chick of anything that we can raise or get out of the farm. Always excepting babies. They're a awful lot like chicks. A little chick the way it tells you "Peep." As soon as it breaks from the shell, and then the way they keep. Right after bugs from night till morn to line their way inside! And later on I like 'em, too—but then I like 'em tried.

They tell me that the old hen lays enough in a year. To end to end round the world and back or pretty near. Or build a pyramid as big as Egypt's pyramid. I love to think of them old times when we were little kids. How we would get up and hid 'em in our shirts, and off we ran. And built a fire in the woods and boiled 'em in a can. And at 'em sitting side by side way out there on the grass. The while we built air castles. Lord, how boyhood days do seem to go on!

Good gracious, how they do go by! One day we're just a boy. And asks are blue and birds sing loud and life is full of joy. And then we're grown up to a man with gray hair on his head. And thinkin' of old playmates who are married or are dead. Ah, well, I started out to talk of little chicks. They are the independent and cutest little chicks! If I had my way, I'd do a thing that would surprise you. The nation's emblem wouldn't be an eagle, but a hen.

—J. M. Lewis in Houston Post.

Some Golf Terms.

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## THE CAPTIVE SULTAN

HOW ABDUL SPENDS HIS TIME AT SALONICA.

The Former Despot of Turkey Is Being Accustomed to His New Condition—Abdul Hamid Was Crucial as a Child



**The Metallic Roofing Co. Limited**  
Manufacturers of  
"EASTLAKE" METALLIC SHINGLES  
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### ICE CREAM, SODAS and CONFECTIONERY

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### S. J. WATSON

Druggist

The store of plenty.  
The store of quality.  
Prescriptions carefully compounded by experts.

We have just received \$3000.00 stock of Crockery, all imported goods, in beautiful designs, Tea Sets, Dinner and Fancy Berry Sets, Japanese ware etc. We have bought them direct from the maker, thereby saving the middleman's profits. The public benefit in this deal. Manufacturers' prices on all goods.

#### NEW LINE IN STATIONERY

You can't beat our 25 cts. box of stationery sold elsewhere for 35 cents. Leather stock replace now with new goods. Bolts good and strong 50c up. Purses and satchels, special lines in Black Leather, real strong, worth double the price, only \$1.00.

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We give \$5.00 and \$10.00 tickets on demand to householders. Every purchase is marked on the card and when filled a silver spoon, fork or knife is given gratis.

It will pay you to see over our large and varied stock.

S. J. WATSON,  
Frank, - - - Blairmore.

### E. MORINO

General Contractor in  
Stone, Brick, Cement, Blocks,  
Excavating, Building  
Coke Ovens a Specialty  
All work guaranteed  
See me for Estimates

### Coleman Liquor Store In Your Trunk

snugly packed where its handy to get at is a good place to put a bottle of

#### Good Old Sherry

before leaving to take that trip. If you want to add a bottle of health invigorating Rye or Bourbon we can supply it. Our store is the precise place to get good liquors at. Prices are always reasonable.

### W. EVANS

Wholesale Liquor Dealer

### Saturday Specials

Spring Lamb  
Spring Chicken  
Fresh Turkey  
Empire Creamery Butter  
Fresh laid Eggs

### P. Burns & Co. Limited

### Coleman Livery

Every attention  
given to travel-  
ers and the local  
public

Reliable Horses, Good Rigs  
General Draying Business Done  
Wm. Haley, Proprietor

### Coleman Laundry

Goods called for and returned  
E. O. GOOEY, Proprietor

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BARBERS  
FIRST DOOR EAST OF COLEMAN  
HARDWARE

#### FIRST-CLASS WORK

For First Class Work  
GO TO THE  
Photographer  
IN THE  
Pacific Hotel Block

Summit Lodge, No. 30  
A. F. and A. M., G. R. A.  
meets first Thursday in  
each month at 8 p.m. in the  
Masonic hall. All visiting  
brethren made welcome.  
J. A. PRICE, W.M. A. M. MORRISON, Sec.

Coleman Lodge No. 34 meets every Monday  
at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren welcome.  
THOMAS HAINES, S.G. W. B. BROWNE, Sec.

Knights of Pythias, Castle  
Hall, Sentinel Lodge  
No. 25  
Meets every alternate  
Saturday in I.O.O.F. hall  
Visitors welcome  
C.C. THOMAS HAINES  
S. G. & E. S. W. T. OWEN

MacLeod Business Cards  
DR. BRUCE, SURGEON-DENTIST  
Office over Young's Drug Store  
Special attention to preservation of the  
natural teeth  
(Crown and bridge work  
Somnifuge for the painless extraction of  
teeth. The safest anesthetic known to the  
profession  
Visits Coleman monthly

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Barristers, Notary Publics  
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MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

COLIN MACLEOD  
Solicitor  
Barrister  
Etc.

McKENZIE, McDONALD & WATT  
Advocates, Notaries, Etc.  
Office, Macleod. Branch at Clearbrook  
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M. McKenzie, J. W. McDonald, J. R. Watt

W. J. Lighthart  
Plastering  
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Masonry Work  
Wood Fibre Plastering a specialty  
Work done with neatness and dispatch  
ALBERTA

Notice to the Public  
I take this opportunity of informing  
the residents of the Pass that I am  
prepared to collect accounts, rents,  
etc. Anything in this line entrusted  
to me will receive prompt attention.  
Commissioner for taking affidavits.  
House and shacks to rent.  
H. GATE, Coleman

### DRAY LINE SOME STARTLING PRICES

We wish to inform the people  
of Coleman that we are  
prepared to do all kinds of  
draying at the shortest notice.  
We have some of the  
best horses in the country  
and other equipment is  
strictly first-class.

We solicit your patron-  
age and guarantee  
satisfaction

H. Villeneuve  
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Yai Lee Company Store

Groceries and Soda Water

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OPPOSITE OPERA HOUSE

WE SERVE GOOD MEALS

Meal Tickets, good for twenty  
one Meals \$5 00

J. & P. Pisony  
Butchers

Good quality of Meat, Fish,  
Eggs etc. always in stock.  
Prompt and courteous at-  
tention always assured.

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E. Spry & A. E. Knowles

General Blacksmiths and Dealers

In House Paints, Build-  
ing Papers, Nails, Patent  
Roofing, Wagons, Demo-  
crats, Farm Implement etc

Situated Opposite the Tipple

17 Jewel Waltham Movement in 20 year Fortune Case, \$12.50  
7 Jewel Waltham Movement in 20 year Fortune Case, \$7.50  
23 Jewel Vanguard Movement in 20 year Fortune Case, \$42.00

Send us your repairing. Sat-  
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Ice Cream, Fruit, and all

kinds of Cake for sale here

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First-Class Meals served at

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All White help employed

Meal Tickets, good for 21

Meals \$5. Single Meals 35c.

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THE TIME READ THE MINER